

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 3.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1836.

NUMBER 29

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
GEORGE W. MILLETT.
TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.
One dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the
option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms,
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
COMMUNICATIONS, and LETTERS on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

THE DREAM OF LIFE.

"Twas but a bubble—yet 'twas bright;
And gaily danced the stream
Of life's wild torrent, in the light
Of sunbeams sparkling—like a dream
Of heaven's bliss, for loveliness—
For feasting, like a passing thought;
And ever of such hopes as these
The tissue of my life is wrought.
For I have dreamed of pleasures when
The sun of young existence smiled
Upon my wayward path, and then
Her promised sweets my heart beguiled;
But when I came those sweets to sip
They turned to gall upon my lip.
And I have dreamed of Friendship too—
For friendship I had thought was made
To be the sun in the shade,
And glad him in the light; and so
I naively thought to find a friend
Whose soul with mine would sweetly blend,
And as two placid streams unite,
And roll their waters in one bright
And tranquil current to the sea,
So might our happy spirits le
Borne onward to eternity—
But he betrayed me; and with pain,
I woke—to sleep and dream again.
And then I dreamed of Love; and all
The clustered visions of the past
Seemed airy nothing to that last
Bright dream. It threw a magical
Enchantment on existence—cast
A glory on my path as bright
I seemed to breathe and feel its light;
But now that blissful dream is o'er,
And I have waked to dream no more.
Beyond each distant glimmering star
That twinkles in the arch above,
There is a world of truth and love
Which Earth's vile passions never mar;
Oh! could I snatch the eagle's plumes,
And soar to that bright world away,
Which God's own holy light illumines
With glories of eternal day—
How gladly every lingering tear
That binds me down to earth I'd sever,
And leave for that blest home on high,
This hollow hearted world for ever.

Southern Spirit.

Not many weeks ago a beautiful and accom-
plished southern lady from Georgia, went out
shopping in Broadway. "Ma," said she to her
matronly mother, "I must have a shawl—a
very nice one—the best that New York can
furnish."
"Well, my love," said the mother, "you shall
have one—the weather is getting cold. The
northern climate is trying—so get a shawl."
"But where shall I go?"
"My love, go to one of the most fashionable
dry good stores in Broadway."
"Where is that, ma?"
"Alexander T. Stewart & Co. 257 Broad-
way, keep the best goods; they are never
vulgarily cheap; the shopmen are handsome,
polite, and well bred; go to their store."
Our heroine sallied out one morning at one
o'clock. She sauntered into several stores—
looked at shawls—they would not do—they were
too cheap. At last she went into Stewart's as
we have understood: but of this point we are
not absolutely certain, and if mistaken, Mr. Ste-
wart will let us know.
The shopman was as spry as Mercury. He
flew up to the shelf—he flew back on the coun-
ter. The shawls, rich, glossy, large, and beau-
tiful, were lying before the lady. She took up
one or two and looked at them. She took off
a glove from one of the loveliest hands, display-
ing emeralds and rubies on three taper fingers
sufficient to enrapture even Fra Diavolo, him-
self.
"Are those the best shawls you have?"
"Yes, madam, they are the very best."
She tossed them over again. She took off
another glove from another hand, which was
even more beautiful than the first.
"Are you sure these are the best shawls you
have?"
"They are, indeed, madam, the very best
French shawls ever imported into New York by
Arthur Tappan."

"I did, madam."
"Take them away—take them away," said
she, with ineffable disdain, "I would not buy a
shawl imported by Arthur Tappan if it were to
save me from perdition—away with them—
away with them."

With that she drew one of her gloves on her
fair little hand—she turned on her heel—Arthur
Tappan! reiterated she, "I could take the vile

incendiary to pieces as I do this glove," suiting
also the action to the word, by tearing the glove
to pieces—and trample him into the very earth,
continued she, stamping her pretty right foot on
the pieces as they lay on the floor, and showing
an ankle as beautifully formed as that of the
Venus de Medicis. She then walked out of the
store with the dignity of a queen.
Huzza! for southern spirit—southern beauty
—and southern principles! The lady ought
to have a hero for a husband.—N. Y. Herald.

From the Dedham Patriot.

Anecdote of Capt. Kidd.

The notorious Capt. Kidd, on returning from
an inland exploring expedition, one cold after-
noon in December, accidentally came upon the
body of a man who had been frozen to death in
the forest. As he felt as little interest in the
comings and goings of mortality, any further
than his own existence and that of his associate
outlaws was concerned, he would probably have
passed the corpse of the unfortunate man, with a
single punch of his staff, had not a pair of
cowhide boots, which graced the leg of the de-
funct, presented an enviable superiority when
contrasted with his own soleset brogans. Up-
on this hint, he pulled but the boots clung to
their owner's legs with such an affectionate grasp
that he was unable to start them. After taking
breath, he tried them again, toe and heel, first
one and then the other; at length, tired of prac-
tising the boot-jack with so little success, he had
nearly got the better of his covetous thoughts,
when he hit upon the happy expedient of taking
boots, legs and all, and throwing them out at his
leisure. At it he went, slashing away right and
left, a very expeditious if not a skillful surgeon,
making the knife with which he usually cut his
food, do glorious service on the legs of the fro-
zen unknown; a few moments made a sad crip-
ple of the carcass, and stowing away the prize
in his empty provision bag, Kidd began to "leg
it" seawards at a rapid pace.

In spite of all his speed, however, he was be-
nighted some eight or ten miles from the place
where he expected to meet his associates. Be-
ing in no great haste to reach his destination he
concluded to halt for the night, at a collection
of houses on the edge of the forest, and push
on again at the dawn of day. He rapped at the
door of the nearest habitation, and was welcom-
ed with a hearty "walk in." And in he went.
A little old woman, done up in a black bomb-
azine gown and an enormous cotton frizzle cap,
with a dirty looking yellow ribbon dangling
round it,

"Like sea weed round a clam,"
and a queer looking old man, arrayed in a stuff
colored bob-tail coat, and a pair of aged hunt-
ing breeches, sat crouching over a fire of sappy
sizzling wood, in the opposite corners of a cap-
acious fire place. On the hearth, a huge New-
foundland dog, and a couple of very decent sit-
ted tom-cats, lay stretched at full length enjoy-
ing a most delightful snooze. Kidd threw down
his provision bag in one corner of the room,
and hauled a chair into the domestic circle,
round the fire. After taking a "cold bite," and
discussing matters and things for an hour or two
over a mug of cider, and a noggan of apples,
old Contentment and his wife crawled off to bed
in an adjoining room, and left the Captain to
take his repose on a heap of rugs and skins be-
side the fire—the best extra lodging the house
afforded. Accordingly he extended his frame
on the humble pallet, and soon fell into a gen-
tle doze.

He dreamed—and the events of the previous
day shaped the images that disturbed his mind.
He imagined that he was chased by more than a
hundred human legs with new boots on, and
wherever he sought shelter from those bodiless
enemies, he found himself surrounded by as
many men hobbling about on stumps of legs!
At length he imagined himself fairly cornered,
the legs began to kick him, and the men beat
him with their fists. In his exertions to release
himself from his imaginary enemies, he extend-
ed his right arm with great force, and knocked
a light stand, which stood near, half way cross-
ing the room.

"What's the matter there, Mister?" cried out
old Contentment in the bed room.
"B-u-h! b-u-h!" growled the dog in the sink
room—and all was still again.

"Dreaming of legs and boots," thought Kidd
now wide awake, "puts me in mind of a fly over
a nice sett that I saw a chap lugging home in a
bag—froze some to be sure—but warm water
will fetch 'em to rights; by the way I guess I'll
see what effect a little fire will have on 'em."
With this reflection he rose from his couch
as carefully as possible, and placing his new
boots near the fire, he crept back to his nest
and slept like a stage horse till morning.

When he awoke it was broad daylight—much
later than he intended to have remained in the
village. He was off quicker than a fly over left
a mustard pot, without saying a word to his host.
In his hurry he forgot his baggage, and neglect-
ed to close doors and windows after him. The
savory smell of the thawing legs, soon invited
the great lubberly house dog and his feline as-
sociates into the kitchen, and after some prelimi-
nary sniffs and sly glances at each other they
made a regular attack on these agreeable deli-
cacies, sparing neither boot nor bone, in the
eagerness to get a proper share. When the

good folks rose, the floor was covered with bones
and daubed with blood; one of the legs was
most "catawampously clawed up," and the trio
were making mince meat of the other amazing
last.

"Oh! Lud!" screamed the old lady, who
was first on the docket, "what upon air is the
matter."
"What is't ails ye?" said the old man half
awake.

"Oh, mercy! mercy! the dog is eating up
the traveller!—get out Bose!"
The old man jumped out of bed as if touch-
ed with a red-hot iron. One look at the scene
of carnage was sufficient. He darted through
the room and into the street with his night dress
yellowing something or other, he hardly knew
what himself—and the sight of a man in such a
predicament, at such a time, making such a
noise, soon roused all the neighbors within half a
mile, and collecting a crowd of gaping auditors
at the door of his house, to whom the traveller's
fate was related for the fifteenth time; and they
retired, one after another, believing to a man
that the hero of our tale had been devoured by
a dog.

Long Blowing.—Why don't you wipe your
nose, Tom?" said a little officious, pragmatical
boy, to a tall jolly old codger, with a great blue
spindling nose. "Oh!" replied the latter, "I
have, your honor, as far as I can reach."—
Dedham Pat.

HANNAH DUSTON.

This woman should be ranked among the
heroines of antiquity. She was the wife of
Thomas Duston, of Haverhill in Massachusetts;
born in the year 1659, and married 1677.
She had altogether, 13 children. When the
Indians who dwelt at the sources of the Merri-
mac River, and in the region round about, after
a great freshet on the 15th of March, 1697,
came down the river and attacked Haverhill,
she was confined to her bed with an infant only
a week old. Her husband catching the alarm
from the field fled to the house and consulted
his wife on the course he should pursue. She
calmly told him to leave her and her infant to
their fate, and to make his escape, if possible,
with her other children. He sent seven of his
children on a path through the woods, on the
way to the garrison, and mounting his horse he
followed in the rear; with his musket he kept
the pursuing Indians at bay, until he found his
charge in a place of safety at the garrison.

Before Mr. Duston reached the garrison, the
Indians returned and captured his sick wife
and Mary Neff, her nurse. They with other
captives took their march by order of the
savages, for the north. After they had travelled
a few miles, the Indians found the infant trou-
blesome, and they took the child from the nurse
and dashed his brains out against a tree. Mrs.
Duston was feeble and wretched, but this out-
rage nerved her soul for every enterprise.

After this horrid outrage, she wept no more;
the agony of nature drank the tear drop ere it
fell. She looked to heaven with a silent pray-
er for succor and vengeance, and followed the
infernal group without a word of complaint.
At this instant, the high resolve was formed in
her mind, and swelled every pulse of her heart.
They travelled on some distance, as she thought,
one hundred and fifty miles, but perhaps, from
the course they took, about seventy-five. The
river had probably been broken up but a short
time, and the canoes of the Indians were above
the upper falls, on the Merrimack, when they
commenced their journey to attack Haverhill.
Above these falls, on an island in this river the
Indians had a wigwam, and in getting their can-
oes in order, and by rowing ten miles up the
stream, became much fatigued. When they
reached the place of rest, they slept soundly.

Mrs. Duston did not sleep. The nurse, and an
English boy, a prisoner, were apprised of her
design; but were not of much use to her in the
execution of it. In the stillness of the night
she arose and went out of the wigwam to test
the soundness and security of savage sleep.

They moved not; they were to sleep until the
last day. She returned took one of their hatch-
ets and dispatched ten of them in a moment,
each with a single blow. An Indian woman,
who was rising when she struck her, fled with
her probable death wound; and an Indian boy
was designedly spared; for the avenger of
blood was a woman and a mother, and could
not deal a death blow upon a helpless child.

She surveyed the carnage ground by the light
of the fire, which she stirred up after the deed
was done; and catching a few handfuls of roast-
ed corn, commenced her journey; but on re-
flecting a moment, she thought the people of
Haverhill would believe her tales as the ravings
of madness, when she should get home, if ever
that time might come; she therefore returned,
and scalped the slain; then put the nurse and
English boy into the canoe, and with herself
they floated down the falls, when she landed
and took to the woods, keeping the river in
sight, which she knew must direct her on her
way home. After suffering incredible hardships
by hunger, cold, and fatigue, she reached home,
to the surprise and joy of her husband, and
friends. The general court of Massachusetts
examined her story, and being satisfied of the
truth of it took her trophies, the scalp, and

gave her fifty pounds. The people of Boston
made her many presents. All classes were
anxious to see the heroine; and they found her
as modest as brave.

Knapp's Female Biography.

"Why, Tom," said a master to a lazy appren-
tice, "what keep you in bed so late this morn-
ing?" "Because the atmosphere was so heavy I
could not rise."

A wise son maketh a glad Mother.—A
wise mother, and her wiser son, were sitting
before a roaring fire one cold and dreary eve-
ning, when a brand suddenly fell, and scattered
the coals in every direction, one of which got
into a crack in the floor and soon set the boards
in a blaze. The old lady seized the teakettle
from the corner, and was about applying its
boiling contents to the extinguishment of the
flames, when the hopeful youth cried out, "why,
mother, you fool you, didn't you know that hot
water wouldn't put out fire?" "She stayed her
hand upon hearing this important fact, and be-
fore she could procure any cold water, none
being at hand, the fire had become unmanage-
able, and the house was burnt down.

A Juvenile Yankee Trick.—In the village of
New Bedford, the boys were in the habit of
playing at football. A cross grained old chap,
who kept a crockery store, was somewhat an-
noyed by the juvenile sport, and whenever a
football came in his way, would seize upon it,
take it into his store and sans ceremony, clap it
into his stove. A few days since, having made
prize of one of the offensive articles in question,
and adopted his usual course, he soon found he
"caught a Tartar." A horrible explosion took
place—the stove was blown "sky high"—the
store was shattered by the shock—and about
fifty dollars worth of crockery was dashed in
pieces. It is unnecessary to add, that the ur-
chins who had so often been interrupted in
their sport by *Soursops*, had charged their foot-
ball with gunpowder, by way of practical hint
to the old fellow to let them alone in future.—
Prov. Herald.

Frederick William I., King of Prussia.—
When the King had invited himself as a guest,
he had at times to pay the reckoning. One of
the Generals, who was noted for his parsimo-
ny, having declined the honor of a Royal visit
under the plea that he had no establishment of
his own, his Majesty desired him to order a
dinner at the Hotel of the King of Portugal.

This of course could not be evaded; the King
was invited, but came with twice the number of
attendants the General expected. The very
best, however, that the cellar or kitchen could
afford was produced in the greatest abundance,
and the King expressed his entire satisfaction.
The general sent for the landlord, and inquired
the price per head. "One florin without the
wine." "Well, then, here is one florin without
for myself, and another for his Majesty; the
other gentlemen, whom I did not invite, will pay
for themselves." "That is clever," cried the
King; "I thought to take in the general, he has
taken me in"—upon which he paid the whole
bill.—Foreign Quarterly Review.

The Bank of the U. S. it seems will not
trust the people of Pennsylvania. The man-
agers do not like to have their present preced-
ents liable to be overhauled and examined too
critically by a subsequent legislature, any more
than they liked to have their former doings
looked into by the committee appointed for that
purpose by Congress. Hence the clause in the
bill as it passed the House, reserving to the
legislature the right to repeal the charter, has been
stricken out in the Senate.—[Jeff.]

Law. Advice by Wm. Cobbett.—In all sit-
uations of life, avoid the trammels of the law.
Man's nature must be changed before law suits
will cease; and, perhaps, it would be next to
impossible to make them less frequent than they
are in the present state of this country (Eng-
land); but though no man who has any prop-
erty at all, can say that he will have nothing to
do with law suits, it is in the power of most men
to avoid them, in a considerable degree. One
good rule is, to have as little as possible to do
with any man who is fond of law suits, and
who upon every slight occasion talks of an ap-
peal to the law. Such persons, from their fre-
quent litigations, contract a habit of using the
technical terms of the courts, in which they take
a pride, and are, therefore, companions pecu-
liarly disgusting to men of sense. To such men
a law suit is a luxury, instead of being, as it is
to men of ordinary minds, a source of anxiety
and a real and substantial scourge. Such men
are always of a quarrelsome disposition, and
avail themselves of every opportunity to indulge
in that which is mischievous to their neighbors.
In thousands of instances men go to law for the
indulgence of mere anger.

Before you go to law, consider well the cost;
for if you win the suit, and are poorer than be-
fore, what do you accomplish?—You only im-
bibe a little additional anger against your oppo-
nent—you injure him, but do harm to yourself.
Better to put up with the loss of one pound
than two, to which latter it is to be added all
loss of time, all the trouble, and anxiety attend-

ing a law suit. To set an attorney to work to
worry and torment another man is a very base
act; to alarm his family as well as himself,
while you are sitting quietly at home. If a man
owe you money which he cannot pay, why add
to his distress without the chance of benefit to
yourself? Thousands of men have injured
themselves by resorting to the law while very
few ever bettered themselves by it. except such
resort were unavoidable.

Black Enough.—"O father, I've just seen
the blackest nigger that ever was!" said a little
boy one day, as he came running into the house.
"How black was he, my son?" "Oh, he was as
black as black can be—why, father, charcoal
would make a white mark on him!"—Dedham
Adv.

STENOGRAPHIC GLIMPSES OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.

The Senate spent the day in debating a Bill
for the Relief of the District of Columbia—that
is, to pay about one and a half million of dol-
lars for her debts, defalcations and disappoint-
ments—a modest proposition, and a moderate
sum! From whom is this really due? Partly
from the Corporation, for a lottery prize which
their agent pocketed, and the ticket holder re-
covered of them, but principally from specula-
tors, for Chesapeake and Ohio, Canal Stock.
The idea, with some short sighted people, seems
to be, to make this city a place of wealth and
population. Whenever that day arrives, they
will drive Congress from the District by over-
awing its deliberations, as they did at Philadel-
phia. The seat of Government must always
be opposed to the government from the nature
of its population, necessarily and chiefly com-
posed of adventures, office seekers, outcasts of
office, and grumblers, spies and traitors, in of-
fice; and a horde of malcontents that are al-
ways howling round every administration, or-
ganized into a corps—a fiercer hope, and op-
posing all. God forbid, for the safety of the
government, that it should itself make the city
either wealthy or populous, and there is no
other means by which it can be effected—for
trade and commerce are out of the question;
there are ten thousand places in the country
possessing far superior advantages in these re-
spects; I never wish to see a city that shall leg-
islate for Congress. It is almost as much as a
man's reputation is worth, to be on the Com-
mittee of the District. Those who look or can
best see how the game is played—he is assail-
ed like the unjust judge in the evangelist, con-
strained to grant the widow's suit,—last, by her
continual coming, he should be wearied. While
there is a dollar in the Treasury, this District
will not be without an application for it, if you
grant money to them in one case, they will claim
it in every case and every shape; and point to
your precedent, both as the proof of your au-
thority and their right.

But a word as to the influence of large cities.
Boston has legislated, time immemorial, for the
State; and the Capital will yet have to be re-
moved to Worcester. Albany is already too
large for the Seat of Government, and Pennsyl-
vania has done wisely to remove hers to an in-
land city.

To return to the Relief Bill. Mr. Tyler
supported it on the absurd ground, that as Con-
gress had subscribed a million to the Canal (at
the instance, certainly, of the corporation) and
had permitted the city, at her request, to ob-
tain a loan of Rollands, it was morally and equit-
ably bound to pay all the debts, because it was
the case of obtaining the credit! If you help
me to a thousand dollars, and I speculate, and
lose ten, you are bound to pay it, because you
enabled me to make the bad speculation! By
the way, the Bill did not provide for the trans-
fer of the Canal Stock to secure the money.—
No! The stockholders are to have all their
debts paid, and keep their effects!

Mr. Clay was disposed to relieve the Cor-
poration, but thought there should be some
equivalent for the grant; that the Canal Stock
should be at least transferred. Unless this
were done, he thought the Bill would not find
support in the Senate. Mr. Tyler renewed his
sophistry. Col. Benton opposed it. Mr.
Southard very promptly offered an amendment
to transfer the Stock to the Treasury. Mr. Shep-
ley opposed this, as making the government toll-
gatherer to Canals Mr. Porter thought the Stock
should be transferred, and sold in a year. Mr.
Niles concurred in Mr. Shepley's views. Mr.
Davis and others opposed the Bill. I did not
learn its fate. It can't pass the other House—
I will answer for them.

Mr. Wright, having yielded the floor to-day,
Col. Benton's Resolutions were postponed to
Monday, when he will have the floor to answer
Mr. Ewing.

The House debated the Naval appropriation.
Mr. Pearce of R. I., I am told, made an able
speech, and had a bout with Mr. Hardin, (in
reply to his quoting Homer to Mr. C.) telling
him that he was neither an Achilles in courage,
nor a Thersites in disposition. A man in the
Ladies' gallery applauded without gloves! I
clapped him on the shoulder, and told him to
comfort him as dame Quickly says, he should
not applaud. Mr. Hannegan moved to have

the gallery cleared, but said he should not embrace the Ladies!

Thyrites was for once put down by a gentleman! He might well exclaim with Macbeth, 'Take any shape, but that!'

REIS EFFENDI

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.

The whole aspect of the political firmament has been changed, within a few days. The whig astrologers could not forecast it. The political elements are dissolving. The whig planets and their satellites, like pebbles in being thawed in gravel bank, where they have glittered awhile in frost and moonlight, are now rolling down like tumble-bugs to the base, and nestling in the mud. Sisyphus! What an unavailing labor to roll them back to the summit! The news from France has come like a thunder cloud upon the whig camp, turning its silver lining upon the friends of Freedom, and shrouding her apostates with its mantle of darkness and despair. Let them fold it around them, and fall—flat! I wonder whether Congress is bound and obliged to bury the whig party!—If so, let the Chairman of *Revolutionary claims*, Mr. Moore, (who says he is 'an honest planter,') and Mr. McKean, Chairman of *Contingent Expenses*, make an estimate, and have leave to bring in an appropriation bill for the purpose. Let the thin be done genteelly. The autobiography of Lord Timothy Dexter will furnish them with a precedent for the funeral ceremonies of the *quack*, as his Lordship underwent the honor, and supped with the mourners after the obsequies. But I quit these grave matters, and repair to

The Senate, where Mr. Buchanan introduced a very gay subject, though Mr. Calhoun made a grave one of it—no less than a question between 'power against liberty.' Whether each Senator should have the privilege of introducing three ladies on the floor without attendants? And he maintained the affirmative; and Mr. Calhoun resolved it into a question of constitutional right, Executive patronage, a struggle between power and liberty, regulation of the Mails and Post Offices, popular will, and I know not what all. The man is certainly mad! He gravely appealed to the patriotism and humanity of the Senate for the admission of the ladies on the exterior circle of the floor, saying that this was the only ground left to the Senate against the encroachment of power!—When! Why the gentleman entertained very different sentiments once. Then he only saw power and patronage in *petticoats*! and made war upon a single woman till he dissolved the cabinet; and had to resign the Vice-Presidency! Now he wants a hundred and fifty introduced upon the floor of the Senate, where there are six sofas that will hold, no, squeeze—six each, leaving a hundred and fourteen on the *standing committee*, 'standing at their arms' for the protection of the Senate—a lady guard! It appears to me nothing can equal the folly, inconsistency, and madness of the man's conduct. I won't pursue it farther, lest it might be contagious.

Mr. Wright took up even this subject, ridiculous as it had been made by debate, and unworthy as it was of its mover, Mr. Buchanan, and made a sensible speech upon it. He said, the circular gallery was expressly built for the accommodation of the ladies, because they could not be accommodated on the floor; and they were also excluded from the floor because the Senators could not be accommodated. After the gallery was built they were again introduced upon the floor, and their presence was found extremely inconvenient for the Senate, and interrupted their public duties. They found it necessary to exclude them, and they now occupied the place expressly provided for their accommodation. Besides this, the whole members of the House, past and present, almost all the public officers, military and civil, besides other privileged classes, were entitled to a place on the floor; and yet there were only six sofas that would accommodate six each. How was it possible to accommodate the ladies on the floor? To pass a vote to that effect would be vain and delusive—they would be only disappointed and discommoded. The measure was not carried, and popular rights according to Mr. Calhoun, have thus perished in their last entrenchment.

Mr. Leigh made a 'Read' to the Senate, on the subject of Mr. Niles's misapprehension of his speech, and wished this gentleman to take back the misconstruction he had put on Mr. L's words. Mr. Niles is a very honest man, and he declined taking back any thing he had bestowed. He said he remarked upon the substance of Mr. Leigh's speech, as he understood it. Mr. L. expressed his astonishment, which had to go for satisfaction,—that the gentleman should find the substance so different from the words. He ought to be thankful, that any meaning can be gathered from his multitude of words. I will give an example of his words. 'No Sir; not that the treaty was not a good one; No Sir, No!' Now what can one make out of such words? I don't think he & Mr. Niles will fight—so I won't trouble myself any more about this affair, which can't terminate in honor and will end only in words.

The House debated the New York Relief Bill. Mr. Phillips of Mass. made a good speech in its support; but not sufficiently cogent to change any man's opinion who regards the constitutionality of his duty. I doubt whether the bill will pass as reported. Duties will be remitted, on goods burnt in the package; and the Banks ought to discount the 'Surplus' liberally. Farther than this, I doubt whether the House will go; but have done, it should not go further; and go no further myself.

REIS EFFENDI

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.

SENATE. Mr. Porter brought the subject of the N. Orleans Custom House up to-day, as a preliminary to the ulterior view of an appropriation for a new one; as he remarked, that the Grand Jury had found one or two Bills of indictment against it as a nuisance—adding, that it had cost \$80,000 about 20 years since, and was not worth \$800 for the purposes for which it was erected. Here is a fine chance for Northern skill and enterprise. I commend it to Col. Jos. Jenkins of Boston. Though the climate is rather unhealthy, I believe the Col. has been acclimated?

Notice was given in the upper circles, (they are divided here horizontally, according to Mr. Webster's project,) that Mr. Clay would perform at the Whig Theatre to-day, and re-enact his popular farce, so often repeated with bounded applause, called *'Bribery no Corruption, or the Lands Bill.'* It was understood the proceeds were to be deeded to a charitable purpose, viz: 'the support of the *unavailable Candidates!*' But Mr. Clay, as usual, *Boothed* his audience again. They think themselves well off if they get one performance for three promises. Why, he had performed his promise to Mr. Adams on the question of adjourned veracity, that arose at the treaty of Ghent.—The times, it is true, are not very propitious for that performance, but they are daily growing more unpropitious. He is probably witing, as his adversary suggested, till they should both have to answer for their acts at a higher tribunal. But let this pass.—Mr. Clay, has been studiously silent of late toward the administration and the Magician. Recent events at home and abroad have dictated this course. Abroad, he has seen that the most warlike and unprincipled nation of Europe, though league with the Senate of the United States in a conspiracy of fraud and insult, has been obliged to succumb to the single voice of the Executive! At home, he has seen disease and death and disappointment thin the ranks of his friends, and Providence supply their places with their adversaries—able, honorable, and patriotic. He has seen, too, that public opinion has degraded others in the ranks and will soon force them to resign the trust they have abused, and quit the station they have dishonored. He has foreseen, too, the denouement of the drama, which he has witnessed, scene after scene, till it has now come to the last act, *'EXPUNGING!'*—expurging his infamous Resolution from the Senate's Record. If he cannot make their infamy cleave there, it will be transferred, and stick to him through eternity.

Mr. Wright at last got the floor on Col. Benton's Resolutions, but said, so many events had transpired since the vote should have been taken upon them, that he should not now have made any remarks, but for some that had fallen from the Hon. Senators, Leigh and Ewing.—He said it was understood and agreed, when Col. B. had closed his remarks, that the vote should be taken; and he hoped it would have been unanimous—but the gentlemen from Ya. and Ohio had afterwards spoken, which called on him for a brief reply. That the change of circumstances had not affected the object of the measure, as it was introduced for the permanent defence of the country. He then alluded to what had fallen from Mr. Leigh in relation to the part he took in favor of France. Mr. L. disclaimed, and he accepted the disclaimer and took leave of him. He made a remark or two to Mr. Mangum and turned to Mr. Ewing, saying, he should have thought it necessary to answer his allusion to 'instructions' to a foreign Minister, (Mr. McLaue,) had the Senator expressed only his own opinion, but he professed to speak the opinion of the country. Mr. E. explained and disclaimed. Mr. W. took both an examination of the surplus balances of the appropriation. He made one remark on the 'spoils sys em,' saying it had not produced any change in the organic laws of the States, and he had not heard that the People complained of it, &c. This brought Calhoun to the floor, and he went a little farther and deeper into Nullification doctrine than I ever heard him. His ravings were entirely devoted to 'Old Orleans.'

He said the South had elected him, because he was in favor of a judicious Tariff, and they expected he would put down the Tariff when he came in; he had disregarded his word and promise; but as he was bold, reckless and audacious, they liked these high qualities—none of which his nominee possessed—he had none of the lion or tiger in him, but was only the fox! How well C. understands the natural history of beasts, and how little he knows of men! He alludes to the fable of the 'beast hunt.' Does he know the part he took when it was re-enacted in 1825? The world have conceded him that of the ASS! He brayed so loud, that the lion acknowledged he should have been frightened himself, had he not known the nature of the beast. When the game was run down, the Ass, with the true breeding of a Nullifier, and the natural instinct of stupidity and impudence, proceeded to take his dower in the 'Spoils,' whereupon the lion, with one salute of his paw, laid him sprawling in the dirt—nullified and defunct. When the fox approached, he only nibbled a little, modestly, as much as to say, 'it is glory enough to have hunted with the lion.' His majesty asked him why he was so considerate? 'Sire,' replied Reynard, I have learnt discretion from the dead ASS, yonder!

The Fox never pretended—*un pretendu*—to be a Lion; but nobody ever took him for an Ass!

But to return to the conflict, Gen. Wall of N. J. for the first time came into the lists—gallant and noble was his bearing. He had—'Saddled white Sorey for the field to-day!' And couching his lance, he made an onslaught

which unhorsed the arch-nullifier in a moment, and left him biting the dust. It was like a thunderbolt from a cloudless sky—no man saw a harbinger of it till it fell. Calhoun was seethed like a blasted fig-tree, and looked like a powder monkey blown up by his own magazine!—Though the encounter was 'brief as woman's love,' I cannot do it justice by attempting to repeat the General's language. He said the Senator from S. C. had spoken of the great battle of Liberty against Power that was to be fought on that floor, and he did not mean to be backward in rallying on the onset. But when he learnt with surprise, the battle was to be against liberty, against the Constitution, against the constituted authorities—the presiding officer of that body, and the chief magistrate of the nation, and that the war had already commenced, he should enter the lists in defence of the country. Such language, said he, as the Senator has applied to the highest officers in the nation, is never permitted, by us of the North, to be used by any who are considered gentlemen, [specify it]—what language? repeat it—repeat it, cried out Calhoun rising, and instantly sinking into his chair; while the speaker continued without pausing, and at the same time silenced the nullifier with his reply, [—language I shall not use, and the Senator shall not dare me repeat!—] And he continued to show up Calhoun in his true colors, sketching in a few bold dashes, the dark and fendish outlines of his course and conduct. The picture was too like Calhoun to require the name of Calhoun on the margin.—The Satyr was silent; and Hyperion came to his relief. He made up a magnificent giant out of straw—and how he tore it to tatters. I never saw him more impassioned. He made many deep impressions upon his desk; but none upon Gen. Wall; who replied to him that he had tendered a feigned issue, but he should not be deceived by it. But to conclude. Judge Niles closed the debate in a most able speech, saying in conclusion, that the conduct and success of the President had been based solely upon his honesty and patriotism; and when those who now envied him the honors he had won from the people, could imitate his example, they would receive his reward.

REIS EFFENDI

From the Eastern Argus.

August, Thursday, Feb. 18.

The militia act bill, and motion, which caused some little sharp shooting among disciplined and raw members, is deferred till to-morrow for farther consideration. Procrastination here need not be the thief of time. Every thing is given to him freely. None of his usual practiced arts are required.

The Speaker has just read a communication from the Legislature of Alabama, censuring in strong terms the operations of abolitionists of the North, and asking concurring aid of other States in putting down these incendiary philanthropists—how, to accomplish purposes of doubtful benevolence, would call down fire from Heaven on the heads of those who oppose their unhallowed course. The 'communication' denies the right of the General Government to interfere with the rights of the District of Columbia, without the consent and co operation of its inhabitants.

An act to incorporate the Warren Bridge has passed to a third reading.

The bill incorporating the Kennebec and Boston Steam Navigation Company has passed to a third reading. Mr. Holmes stated that an act passed the Legislature last session, authorizing the ceding of sites on our coast, to the U. States, for the purpose of erecting Light Houses. He introduced an order authorizing like ceding of land-sites, for the purpose of erecting Forts, Magazines, Arsenals, and establishing of Dock Yards. The order was by him referred to the Judiciary Committee.

An act further regulating Judicial proceedings—allowing parties in civil actions to file in special pleas, both parties agreeing—came down from the Senate, *'Indefinitely postponed'*, and concurrence of the House was asked. Mr. Hamlin moved the House non-concur—and after some considerable debate, in which much legal and illegal wit and wisdom was elicited from Messrs. Holmes, Hamlin, Tobin and Chadwick—the vote to non-concur prevailed. Mr. Parris of Buckfield, introduced an order requiring the committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of abolishing the salary of Reporter of Decisions of the Supreme Court.

An order has been introduced requiring the regulating and determining the size and dimensions of bricks. The better way would be to determine the size of the mould—as that would come at the brick, or rather the brick would come at the mould.—This regulating the size of bricks and leaving the mould, is making a short bout on a long list—and vice versa.

The general Rail Road Act was called up by Mr. Little of Portland. He wished to impose additional restrictions. He thought too wide latitude given in the bill, to the corporations—that they were ever getting too much of power. Mr. Holmes proposed an amendment giving five rods in width—instead of four. Mr. Foster supported the amendment, and Mr. Little opposed. Mr. Foster thought every encouragement with the State consistent with its own authority and individual right could grant, should be indulged.—That they should be allowed to get all material with convenient demands, without being subjected to exorbitant prices. He believed that unless facility—liberal dealing, was had with these projected enterprises, they would entirely fail.—Mr. Little thought—believed from information from practical rail road men—that four rods were sufficient for the actual width—that material necessary for constructing was altogether another matter

—a different question. Mr. Allen favored the amendment—believing that greater width than that actually occupied, was required in a country covered with frequent snows. He thought the present Legislature would stamp—the impression for future proceedings.

Mr. Hobbs was in favor of four rods, and no more.

Mr. Foster stated that our Rail Roads were not intended to pass through cities or large towns—but through the country—and the very heart of the wilderness—that the mere amount of land was matter of no importance, considering the country through which it passed. The land itself would be afforded cheaper. He alluded to the Canada Rail Road, where the Belfast petitioners were restricted to four rods—come through the woods—where every falling tree would encumber and breach the tract. He hoped that greater liberality would be indulged, and these public enterprises be encouraged to that degree which they really deserved.—Mr. Holmes believed that all public roads should be five instead of four, three and two rods. That snows accumulated to a degree which greater width would in a measure prevent. He said Massachusetts had taken off the strait Jacket—given greater breadth. He hoped the march of mind and improvement would be co-equal.

Mr. Hamlin stated that Massachusetts instead of confining rail roads to four rods, forbade them to take less than that width. Mr. Woodman favored the amendment—believing that the lesser of two evils should be taken—that individuals would suffer less from more lands being taken, than corporations from being restricted to narrow limits.

Mr. Holmes of Winthrop, stated that the committee had availed themselves of the experience of practical engineers and were assured that four rods were ample for all purposes. He hoped the amendment would not pass.

Allen of Bangor moved that six rods be granted instead of five. Mr. Merritt moved that ten rods be taken. The amendment giving five rods prevailed.

August, Friday, Feb. 19.

An order has just been introduced requiring the distribution of the school tax in towns which have not fulfilled the requisition of the law of the last Legislature by making returns of the number of scholars, the fund to be distributed according to the last appointment of delinquent towns.

A petition for change of name has been presented.

The Resolve requiring the State Treasurer to pay the members of the Legislature in Gold and Silver is now being discussed. Mr. Lippincott opposed the resolve. He thought the great amount of Gold and Silver could not be found in the State. Besides we might be paid in foreign Gold, and in that case we should be obliged to provide each member with scales to ascertain its exact value. He would prefer having American, to foreign coin.

Mr. Sturdivant, a sturdy hard money advocate, though he should prefer any description of Gold in paper, and for the trifles would release the gentleman from Columbia of his specie burden—would take it on his own shoulders—place it in his own pocket for safe keeping. He hoped and believed the resolve would pass.

Mr. Holmes was opposed to exclusive privileges, hoped the Governor and Council would be included, and the Judges of our Courts.—He thought they should bear a portion of the burden. He cared little as to the manner of material in which we were paid—but if we were to be loaded down with 'Yellow Boys' he hoped none would be excluded.

Mr. Richardson wished to amend by directing the procuring of the specie from the U. S. Mint.

Mr. Parris opposed the amendment, believing the present a good time to try the capacity of our Banks.

Mr. Richardson believed that American gold could not be obtained in our Banks, that our Banks would be likely to pay in French and English gold coin, which was insisted for circulation here, and the object wished to be obtained would be rendered null and void.

Mr. Parris stated in reply that the amendment would defeat the bill—that the specie could not be obtained from the mint, unless first sent in bullion—and before it could be coined it would be midsummer.

Mr. Woodman was not prepared to vote on the Resolve and wished it might lay up on the table. He wished to know the expense which would be incurred by obtaining specie sufficient to meet the demand.

The Committee to whom was referred the subject—on petition to prohibit the infliction of corporal punishment in Schools and Colleges—have reported and that report is now being read.

President Jackson never was in such a blaze of glory before, as the London papers are now lighting up for him, on account of the admirable character of his last annual message. The London examiner, edited by Albany Fontenay, whom Willis sprays of in his letters, as being one of the greatest politicians in all Europe—lands it to the skies, and pronounces it a most incomparable document. By a somewhat singular coincidence, the President's Message to Congress and the French King's Speech at the opening of the Chambers, were received in London at about the same time, and appeared simultaneously in many of the London papers. The Examiner speaks of the offer of mediation by E. gland, as the feeble attempt of a man, in lacking out of a bad scrape, to say a few noisy words.—[Eve. Gaz.]

Legislature of Maine.

IN SENATE.

SATURDAY, Feb. 20.

The Report of the Committee to whom had been referred an order inquiring into the expediency of abolishing corporal punishment in Colleges, Academies and Primary Schools, with the bill accompanying forbidding the infliction of such punishment, came from the House indefinitely postponed. On motion of Mr. Greene, the Senate concurred the House in the indefinite postponement of the bill.

MONDAY, Feb. 22.

Resolve authorizing the Treasurer to call on the several Banks of this State for a temporary loan in behalf of the State, was twice read and passed to be engrossed.

Bill respecting Stray Beasts and Beasts impounded, came from the House recommended to the Judiciary Committee. The Senate concurred.

On motion of Mr. Jewett it was ordered that no petition of a private nature be received by the Legislature after the 4th of March next.

Resolve providing for the payment of the members of the Legislature and for the distribution of the school fund in gold and silver, came from the House indefinitely postponed, and on motion of Mr. Purinton was ordered to lie on the table.

Resolve requiring the Treasurer to pay the members in Gold and Silver was taken up.—Mr. Purinton moved that the Senate non-concur the House in indefinitely postponing the Resolve.

Mr. Benson hoped the Senate would concur with the House in the indefinite postponement of the Resolve. It appears by a communication from the Treasurer that gold and silver cannot be procured without an extension of time and at considerable expense to the State. He thought there was no necessity for the passage of the Resolve.

Mr. Purinton said it was objected to the Resolve that the gold and silver could not be procured—that the sum of \$30 or \$40,000 could not be obtained to pay off the members. If this was so, he considered it very strange. We have a vast number of applications for Banking Capital before us, and are told that the specie necessary to put the Banks in operation can be obtained in a few days. But when we ask that the members shall be paid in gold and silver, we are told it cannot be done. The members are under no obligation to receive their pay in paper. They can demand the specie. Mr. P. said he for one, should claim to receive his pay in the legal and constitutional currency of the country. In regard to the expense, he would offer an amendment which would in his opinion obviate that objection. He had conversed with gentlemen who were acquainted with the subject, and they were of opinion that the gold and silver could be procured without great inconvenience.

Mr. Benson said it was stated by the gentleman from Cumberland, that members would have a right to demand the specie. Why, then, wish for any thing more? We have before us the statement of the Treasurer, by which it seems that he is of opinion that the Gold and Silver cannot be obtained in season to be used as contemplated in the Resolve, and if obtained it must be at considerable expense. With regard to the subject of new Banks, it was not now before the Senate, and would come up for action hereafter. He was not disposed to go at large into the subject, and hoped the Senate would concur with the House.

Mr. Purinton moved that the question be taken by yeas and nays. They were accordingly ordered, and the Senate refused to concur in the indefinite postponement of the Resolve, as follows:—

YEAS. Messrs. Allen, Benson, J. well, Melville, Merrow, Pierce, Robinson and Severance—8.

NAYS. Messrs. Clark, Fish, Frye, Greene, Kelsey, Latham, Miller, Purinton, Strickland, Swift, Staples and Talbot—12.

Mr. Purinton then offered amendments to the Resolve, but before any question was taken the same were, on motion of Mr. Talbot, laid on the table, and the Senate adjourned.

TUESDAY, Feb. 23.

Bill to establish the Belfast and Quebec Rail Road Co. operation, was taken up, and on motion of Mr. Merrow, ordered to lie on the table until Friday next.

The bill defining certain rights and duties of Rail Road Corporations, was taken up, and Mr. Benson moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the Senate concurred in the amendment of the House, giving the corporations the right to take the property of individuals, for rail road purposes, provided they first obtained the consent of the County Commissioners. Mr. Benson opposed the amendment adopted by the House; Mr. Severance was in favor of it—Messrs. Merrow and Talbot also made some remarks against the amendment, after which the amendment was rejected by a vote of 20 to 1. [Mr. Johnson was excused from voting.]

The next amendment adopted by the House was by giving the Rail Road Corporations five rods in width for building their roads, instead of four rods, the width granted in the bill which passed the Senate.

The question then was on concurring in this amendment of the House. Mr. Benson was opposed to it, on the ground that four rods in width was amply sufficient for the road, and cited the opinion of certain Engineers that such was the fact. He thought if we adopted this amendment it would cause much dissatisfaction. Mr. Johnson made a few remarks to the same effect.

The amendment was rejected by the Senate.

